

# *The RALLY*

*A Scouting Magazine for the American Girl*

Volume II, Number 8

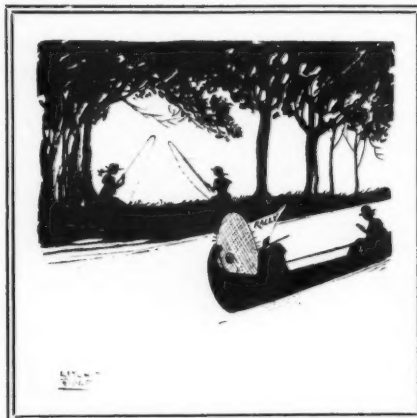
MAY, 1919

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR



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*Camping Number*

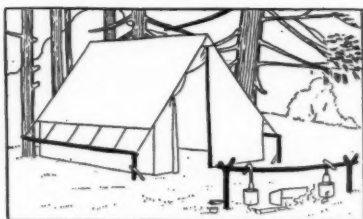


"Lazy days" are coming shortly,  
Days of warmth and summer green,  
Days for drowsing--pleasant browsing  
In a jolly magazine--  
*In the Girl Scout magazine!*

*Have You Heard  
About the Special Summer Offer?*

See Pages 13 and 14.

**\$1.00 for One Year---**  
**Sample Copy, 12 cents**



# HIKING AND CAMPING

## Practical Hints for Scout Camps and Campers

**T**HERE must be something wrong with a girl who does not like to hike and camp. She is not likely to make a good scout. Besides the wonder which she feels for the plants and animals about her, and the stars in the Heavens above, she gains independence from her ability to help herself, and the feeling of well-being from the pure air she breathes, the sun baths, and the exercise.

These are the good things of camping. The bad things are catching cold from damp ground or insufficient bedding, uncomfortable nights and weary feet. But a wise scout does not rough it. She knows how to make herself comfortable by a hundred little dodges. The aim of camping is to make things simpler for the camper. She must make up her mind whether she is ready for an over-night hike, a week-end trip, or a good vacation in the open air, and plan accordingly.

For a walking trip a Girl Scout must travel "light" and endure lack of clothes, utensils, and extra food. On the other hand, if she is going to spend a week out, why not be comfortable? This requires more of an outfit, but it is worth it. To know how to do this, one must, of course, have first learned the simple rules of camping in Girl Scout training.

**Hikes.**—Hikes are a good way to get this training. Extreme heat or a downpour of rain is the only kind of weather which should interfere with a hike. Soft rains or snow storms are very pleasant. Skirts are dangerous for cross country on account of brambles, rock work and climbing over brooks. Knickerbockers or bloomers should be worn.

**Feet.**—With a little knowledge as to the care of her feet, the city girl can make a good showing at her first camp. Prepare feet by brushing vigorously with a dry flesh brush. Strengthen muscles by standing on toes in bare feet, raising body gradually fifty or seventy-five times. Frequent changes of stockings, bathing of tired feet in hot water at night and cold water in the morning will overcome most of the hiker's troubles. The cold water hardens the skin. Boric acid powder is good for naturally damp feet. If blisters develop do not prick the small

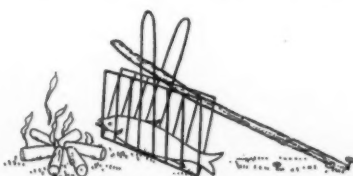
ones, but cover them smoothly with a strip of adhesive plaster, an inch and a half wide. If put on the heel the plaster should be long enough to cover the back of the heel and come well around the side. Larger blisters should be cleansed with iodine, then carefully pricked with a sterile needle to let out the water (hold the needle in the flame of a match) then washed with iodine and covered with a few layers of sterile gauze and fastened with adhesive plaster. It is desirable to change the stockings every day. Wash them at night and hang them out to dry and keep them well darned. A hole will cause a blister. Woolen stockings are preferable. For very long hikes it helps to wear two or three pairs, and to lather the outside of the stockings with a cake of soap slightly moistened.

*This article is taken from the New Handbook for Girl Scouts. Although necessarily condensed, because of the limited space in The RALLY, it is ample proof that the material in the New Handbook is going to be thoroughly practical.*

**Shoes.**—Shoes should be the shape of the feet and have low, wide heels. It rests the feet to take the shoes off once or twice during a long tramp. Grease the shoes every few days with mutton fat or other grease. There is no such thing as water-proof leather, but it can be made so by being greased. After being wet, shoes should be well dried and greased, but should not be dried in a hot place, for this would ruin the leather. These may seem trifling details, but remember "no army is stronger than its feet."

Good things to carry in one's pocket are a drinking cup, a geological survey map (ten cents) a small pocket compass, a camper's knife, a match box, and a note book and pencil.

Plan a definite object for the hike.



Note how many kinds of trees, wild flowers or birds one can find. Practice building fires of wild wood, or cooking, or getting material for a bed, balsam, etc. Inquire for points of historical interest and make them the goal of the hike. There is hardly a town in the country that has not some place connected with its early history.

Keep the feet straight when walking. If a Girl Scout notices the tracks of an Indian, the first hikers in this country, she will find them invariably straight forward. Scientists are agreed that the dancing school habit of turning out toes is one of the causes of flat foot which disqualified so many men for army service.

Start the walk slowly. Keep the pace of the slowest of the party.

"Slow and easy goes far in a day!"

Practice deep breathing. Inhale for five steps, hold your breath for five counts and let it out, again counting five.

Take short steps when climbing. Do not run down hill. It causes stiffness for which a hot bath and another walk the next day are the best cure.

When lunch is carried it should be divided up among the troop. Each scout should carry her knapsack on her back, with her hands free. It is a great mistake to start on a hike with one's arms laden.

Do not plan to go too great a distance in the time at your disposal. Remember that aside from the time you need for going and coming you expect to enjoy yourselves cooking and eating, and you need time for both. For an overnight hike, when you carry your equipment select a spot not more than two miles distant.

**Equipment.**—Nights spent under stars, when the weather makes this practical, add much to the fascination of camping. Each person requires a water-proof ground cloth or poncho (two, if one desires to be prepared for rain), two pairs of blankets (light wool) or an eider-down lined with canton flannel and covered with blanket safety pins, heavy cord, sleeping garments, water proof, and toilet articles, includ-

(Continued on page 12)

# The RALLY

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## A VISIT FROM THE CHIEF SCOUT

Almost as soon as you read this letter you will meet the Chief of all Scouting, that is, if you are lucky enough to be able to come to one of the meetings which our National Headquarters will arrange, to be held during his visit to us.

The visit which Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell will make to the Girl Scouts of America, is one of the most memorable events in our history, and I hope that all local branches of Girl Scouts will send representatives to do him honor, and to show our appreciation of the effort he and Lady Baden-Powell have made in coming three thousand miles on purpose to make our acquaintance!

One of the objects to be gained by the presence of Sir Robert Baden-Powell in America and Canada is to draw all girls of all countries together into a sort of Girl Scout and Girl Guide League of Nations! The first step towards this International Council was taken here in London last month. I think that you will be very interested to hear that at that meeting seven countries were

represented where Girl Scouts have been established. (See page 15.)

America took the lead with 40,999 registered Girl Scouts.

I wish some of you had been here when I showed the Golden Eaglet to one thousand Girl Guides in London! Never was there a more appreciative audience, and I think one girl voiced the sentiments of them all when she said: "Oh, I wish I could go to America!"

There are many other things I am saving up to tell you when we meet because I hope to see you very soon.

*Juliette Low.*

## MORE VICTORY TROOPS

Since the publication of last month's report the following Troops have been added to the list of 100 per cent. Victory Troops, that is, Troops in which every scout pledged to the Fund and paid her pledge in full:

### 100 PER CENT. VICTORY TROOPS.

Troop 2, Hartford, Conn.; Troop 1, Danville, Ill.; Narcissus Troop, Centerville, Md.; Troop 1, Holbrook, Mass.; Troop 1, East Rochester, N. H.; Troop 14, Jersey City, N. J.; Troop 2, Montclair, N. J.; Troop 4, Newark, N. J.; Troops 7 and 23, Buffalo, N. Y.; Troop 1, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.; Troop 1, Oswego, N. Y.; Troop 1, Pleasantville, N. Y.; Troop 1, St. Johnsville, N. Y.; Troops 1 and 3, Schenectady, N. Y.; Troop 5, White Plains, N. Y.; Red Clover Troop, Alexandria, Pa.; Troop 2, Portsmouth, Va.

### MONEY MAKING SCHEMES.

It is interesting to note the variety of work undertaken by scouts to raise money for their Victory Girl pledges. Window-washing, the making of wreaths for Christmas, sales-work, bundle-wrapping, package delivery, housecleaning, and the giving of piano lessons are included. Many scouts took care of children for their mothers or neighbors. Others saved through self-denial, giving up the unnecessary ice-cream, movie, or hairbow, in order to contribute to the Fund.

### TROOPS WITH HIGH STANDING.

Troops that stand high, although they did not quite reach the 100 per cent mark, are:

Troop 3, New Britain, Conn.; Troop 1, Mason City, Iowa; Troop 2, Milton, Mass.; Troop 1, Scarborough, N. Y.

## THANK YOU, RALLY READERS

Every once in a while there comes to THE RALLY office a friendly letter of encouragement that makes all the hard work of getting out a magazine seem well worth while. We get so cheered up that we forget all about our troubles and vow to try harder than ever to make THE RALLY the best magazine in the world for Girl Scouts.

Just let us give you a glimpse into some of the letters that have come during the last month. Here is one from the middle west. Isn't it enough to inspire any Editorial Staff?

"I received my copy of THE RALLY yesterday, and I think it is just fine. I believe the reading of a single copy of our dandy magazine saved our "dying" troop. We had had no meetings for a long time and some of our girls almost forgot they were scouts. After reading what other scouts were doing we decided it was time for us to get busy. Our Corporal and I succeeded in arranging a meeting. Not many attended that first meeting, but the next meeting almost everyone was present. Now we have weekly meetings and the girls seem to become more interested every time.

"We have been a slow troop of girls, but now we are going to wake up and be worthy of the name of Girl Scouts."

M. L.

And from very much nearer THE RALLY office there comes a good word, too.

"My troop of girls have so enjoyed THE RALLY that I want to express their thanks for all the effort that you make to send forth such an interesting paper.

"Only a few of my girls have been able to afford to personally subscribe to THE RALLY, but I think perhaps this splendid three months' offer\* which you have just sent me will meet with better results."

C. Y.

This last extract is the briefest, but it is none the less heart warming. Speaking of a friend the writer says:

"She intends to join the Girl Scouts, but THE RALLY is going to positively decide her"

V. R.

It's pretty nice to receive a letter like any one of those at the end of a long, busy day!

\*See page 13.



## A Mystery Story in Two Parts

## THE SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAIN

By Florence Partello Stuart

**H**AVE you ever heard of The Apache Trail? Walker Platt had, but it held no visions of ancient splendour for him.

"Oh, I want action, I do," he replied gloomily when his father tried to interest him in the fables and history of the Aztecs and Cliff Dwellers. Colonel Platt had been ordered to Arizona instead of the Philippines as he first expected, and the disappointment had been too much for his son. Walker wanted to explore wild jungles, hunt the tiger and wild boar, and now his vacation was to be spent with his cousin Joe in a dead country, with nothing but a history; the home of degenerate Indians and thrifty Greasers. The trip out, however, bid fair to be interesting, for the Colonel had promised the boys that since they were sixteen, they could travel in the troop train, and they were the envy of their school mates who had gathered at the station to see them off. The place was in a bustle as the boys hunted for their billets, and Sergeant Greer assigned them to Troop A. No bed for three nights! No table, nothing but rations! The train pulled out of Washington with bands playing, flags flying, soldiers singing.

"Say, kids," called Joe to his friends as the train started, "I'm betting on a scalp for you as a souvenir when we get back." He punched his cousin, trying to stir up a little enthusiasm. "We'll know a few things when we sail into this old station again . . . what?"

"Oh, don't get your hopes up. Nothing ever happens in America any more. Now if we were going to the Islands . . ."

Walker's reply put a temporary damper on his cousin's spirits, but the young civilian boy, who had never been out of the city, soon recovered his thrill at the prospect of experiencing Army life on the plains.

## II.

**A**PACHE Land! And Walker had expected to find a placid stupid prairie! It was vivid! It was alive! They had left the train and were rolling toward the Garrison in an old Dougherty Wagon of historic memories. Miles and miles of the rolling prairies spread out in



Geronimo shook his fist at the boys and uttered Indian curses on their kind.

invitation. The old mountain, lowering over the valleys, courted inspection. Past isolated Indian teepees they drove, through wastes of cactus and greasewood, all sheltering the game of the land. Prairie dogs popped in and out of their holes as the Dougherty rattled over them. In the dusk a wail, creepy and hair-raising, rang out:

"I say, Walker, I bet that coyote gets you some!"

"Well, it does sound spookey, I'll admit, and that mountain sure gets my goat, too, but in the daylight it will all be stupid and uninteresting. Wait and see. Coyotes are cowards anyhow."

The boys were up at daylight, eager to explore their new home, and it was hard for Walker to keep up his attitude of boredom and disappointment, for the country thrilled him as well as his cousin. They each had cow-ponies, and there was a young Indian boy named Wahu, son of Geronimo, the Chief, who had been assigned to them as guide. Wahu was destined to become the next Chief of the Apaches, and the au-

thorities looked forward to his succession with relief. Wahu was a Christian Indian and his influence with the restless Indians was decidedly for the good. Old Geronimo was not trusted and was suspected of all sorts of things that incited the Indians to rebellion. Lately the Apaches had been more unruly than usual and Colonel Platt had been sent with re-enforcements to the little isolated Garrison post.

Joe, Walker and Wahu became fast friends. They rode together, hunted, taught each other new games, and always the American boys were learning Prairie Lore. All day long the trio would tear over the reservation, and in the evening they usually stopped to pay their respects to the aged Chief, in his tepee in the village. The old fanatic frightened the boys sometimes, but his fascinating and mysterious tales always brought them back. He lingered for hours over the tales of his youth, arrogantly boastful of his prowess. He delighted in the blood-thirsty stories that even made Wahu wince.

(Continued on page 10)



### FOUR DAYS AT CAMP

When we finally reached camp, we took off our skirts and went around in middies and bloomers. That is one of the very nice things about camp, we don't have to wear skirts all the time.

We four girls were "christened" as soon as we got there. The smallest of us (she has since proved herself to be one of the best scouts in Minneapolis), was named Spaghetti. One was Macaroni, one Asparagus, and I was Cabbage.

That evening all of us gathered in one of the bunk-houses and told ghost-like stories. I told the story of the Pit and the Pendulum, by Edgar Allen Poe. In some places, where it was possible, I made it worse than the real story was. On the whole, it was a very ghosty evening.

There was an old bugle out there—the highest note would not work, and there were dents all over it. Still, it called us to chow, and woke us in the morning, so we alternately adored and hated it.

The third day we were out the

### WANTED!

Contributions for The Scout Scrap Book for July.

Letters—not over 300 words long—entitled "The Best Party We Ever Had."

Photographs (must be sharp), or Drawings; "The Swimming Hour."

Verses—not over 24 lines long—"Our Party."

All contributions must be received by June 10th. The best material will appear in the July RALLY. Address: THE RALLY, Nat'l Hdqts., Girl Scouts, 1 Madison Ave., New York City.

Read above rules carefully. Unavailable material cannot be returned unless stamps are enclosed.

## THE SCOUT

captain's sister came out to see us, and brought a large frosted layer cake. There wasn't a crumb left after mess was over. Later, we called the captain out to the kitchen to have the honor of wiping the only china plate in camp.

The mosquitos were four times bigger than they should have been, and there were WOODTICKS—horrid things that climbed all over us. So, dear Scouts, if you don't like either mosquitos or woodticks, I advise you to stay away from camp. But I know if I had a chance to go, you just bet I would take that chance. It's just loads of fun!

GENEVA STROMME,  
Minneapolis, Minn.

### THE HIKE

A bunch of scouts from Wild Rose Troop,

One sunny afternoon,  
Hiked out to County Park to see,  
If Spring were coming soon.

After some seven miles or more,  
They reached a lovely beach,  
But appetites demanded now  
Some sandwiches for each.

A fire was built in which to roast  
Potatoes hot, you know,  
'Twould make you hungry to be  
there  
And see that good food go!

The hands of time were going 'round,  
The hours were passing fast,  
'Twas time that all Girl Scouts  
should be  
Bound for their homes at last.

A weary troop of girls that day,  
Reached home with aching feet,  
Though they had found no signs of  
Spring,

They found how Girl Scouts eat!  
AGNES SCHIER,  
Milwaukee, Wis.

### LIMA, OHIO

The Girl Scouts of Troop No. 3 distinguished themselves when they gave the Playlet, "Girls, Girls," at the residence of Mr. C. C. Mosher. It was a series of living pictures, which were exceedingly well done considering the fact that this fete is an art in itself and really difficult for people much older than these girls.

When the curtain rose, an Old Man entered the stage sleepily, and finally sat down in a great arm-chair,

musings over the girls that he had known in the past. First, his grandmother, silver haired and charming with her spectacles and tiny curls; then came the Fairy Story Princess, dainty as only fairies can be; next followed the Mountain Maid, and "just a wee bit of a kid," a dancing school partner, the spirit of Christmas, a girl with her violin, Squaw Girl, Basket Ball Girl, Canoe Girl, Skating Girl, Chums, Tennis Girl. Then followed a song which introduced the college girls he had known, Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior. After leaving college, the first girl the Old Man had met was a Wild and Woolly Girl of the West; the next, the Golf Girl, the Farmer Girl, Red Cross Nurse, the Madonna, the Bathing Girl, and Mary Pickford. The last one to appear was the Girl Scout, who brought forth much applause. Drowsily the Old Man made his exit and went to bed. During the whole entertainment, a pianist behind the scenes played an appropriate melody to suit each picture, while the Captain of the troop read a short verse introducing them.



Scouts of Covington, Kentucky enjoying a rather unusual kind of "Summer Fun."

### COME ON! BE A SCOUT!

Are you a Girl Scout? No? Why not?

Come, join our happy throng;  
We learn so many useful things,  
They'll help us all life long.

We learn to make a First Aid splint,  
And build an outdoor fire,  
We cook the meals when Mother's ill,

And mend a punctured tire.

We go on hikes and camping trips,  
And learn of birds and trees,  
So find a troop in your own town,  
And join the Girl Scouts—please!

MYRTLE LEWTON,  
Washington, D. C.

Have you seen the Offer on page 13?

# SCRAP BOOK



All ready for a water frolic. This is a group from White Pansy Troop, Lehighton, Pennsylvania.

## A REPLY

I am enclosing a poem written by one of the girls in my troop in answer to the poem "A Day's Doings" published in the March RALLY in reference to my troop—Goldenrod No. 23, of the Bronx.

E. S.

A large bouquet of Thistles,  
Did come from off a train  
To see a bunch of Goldenrod,  
Although it threatened rain.

Troop 23, The Goldenrods,  
Prepared a luncheon rare  
For that hungry crowd of Girl  
Scouts,  
A'coming from Montclair.

We ate a lot of luncheon,  
Enough to make us sick,  
And tried to crack our teeth  
With apples on a stick.

Then there was hot discussion,  
Upon what next to do,  
Which was soon decided  
By going to the Zoo.

Too soon the afternoon had fled,  
The Thistles had to go,  
We took them to the nearby El,  
And cheered from far below.

"Come again, please, very soon,  
And don't forget to write,  
Girls, do stop eating peanuts,  
You'll have bad dreams tonight!"

GOLDENROD TROOP No. 23,  
Bronx, New York City.

## CAMPING

A bugle sounds on the clear morning air, and in the camp house many a sleepy head is awakened by that clear call. Such a hustle and scramble to be the first to the wash-house. Again the bugle sounds, and the last stray hair is brushed into place. A flagpole has been erected on the lawn and to this the scouts hustle, and form in line. The Flag is then raised and inspection follows. Then the unlucky girls chosen for "Kitchen Police" make their way to the kitchen to get breakfast for a lot of hungry girls.

After the girls have had their fill of food they start for the gardens and there, in the broiling hot sun, many a girl wishes that she had taken her mother's advice and brought the old straw hat that she had mentioned when packing the grip. But one girl had agreed with her mother and that hat passed from head to head in quick succession.

When the hour of gardening was over the scouts marched back to camp and there had lessons in signaling until the dinner was announced. After dinner came rest hour and in rest hour you could do anything but talk. But, after rest hour, the most enjoyable and interesting part of the day is swimming. Ah, but the water was so nice and cool after the hot morning. Then the scouts came back to camp and got into their suits as they had worn middies and bloomers all morning. After every scout was dressed and looking her best it was sunset and the Flag was lowered.

After dinner at night we played games and often went on hikes. Then on the dark silent night came "Taps" and a memorable day at camp was forgotten in sleep.

HELEN LOUISE GOULD,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

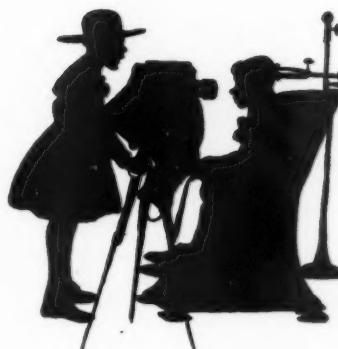
## WITH APOLOGIES

When camping I get up at night,  
And search for covers by flashlight;  
At home it's quite the other way,  
It's warm as balmy days in May.

I have to go to bed and see  
The cows come nosing close to me,  
And hear the freight cars roaring by,  
And see the stars shine in the sky.

And does it not seem hard to you  
When all the world is chill and blue,  
And I should like so much to sleep,  
I lie and shiver in a heap.

K. VAN PYK,  
Providence, R. I.



## IS CAMP LIKE THIS?

Camping must be fun,  
I've never been, you see,  
But I suppose you eat—and run,  
And have a dandy spree.

You sleep on woolen rugs—  
At least I s'pose you do—  
And have the creepy bugs  
Come crawling over you!

You go in swimming every day,  
In some nice lake, nearby,  
And wish that you could stay in  
camp

Until with joy you'd die!

RUTH BREMER,  
Boston, Mass.



Even New York City girls have real outdoor fun. This picture was sent in to prove it by Sunflower Troop 21, New York.

## OUR CAMP

Last year ten of our girls, Captain and Lieutenant, went camping for a week at Greenpond in a bungalow, loaned to us. We certainly enjoyed ourselves rowing, swimming, hiking and signaling. Half the girls went on one side of the lake and half stayed on the other.

Every morning and evening we stood at attention while the Flag was raised and lowered. I think the most welcome call of the bugle was the mess call. No one needed urging or coaxing. All were ready immediately.

BENITA LEVY,  
Hackensack, N. J.



# WASHINGTON SCOUTING NEWS

Edited by Edna M. Colman—Director

215 Woodward Building, Washington, D. C.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Washington has a new Council. At the election of April 3rd, the following officers and Chairmen of Committees were elected for the ensuing year:

Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, Commissioner; Mrs. Newton D. Baker, Mrs. Montgomery Blair and Mrs. Adolph C. Miller, Vice-Commissioners; Mrs. W. M. Scudder, Treasurer; Miss Edith Smalley, Secretary.

*The Committee Chairmen are:* Membership, Mrs. Beverly R. Mason; Education, Mrs. Clarence M. Woolley; Proficiency, Mrs. Robert A. Taft; Finance, Mrs. Frederick H. Brooke; Camp, Mrs. William H. Church; Industrial Welfare and Economics, Mrs. Edward Root; Captains' Club, Mrs. R. J. F. McElroy.

*Director, Mrs. Harry A. Colman.*

Prizes will be awarded for Recruiting, for RALLY Subscriptions and for Advertisements secured for the magazine, at the June Rally, which will be held the Saturday after school closes.

*Brownie Troops*, please learn Folk Dances assigned to you for June Rally.

*Troops that are 100 per cent.* in subscriptions to THE RALLY will receive an award at the June Rally. It will be a good one, too. Get busy, scouts!

Over 50 baby shirts and sacks ready to be made up have been shipped to us by Mrs. E. C. Moen, of 337 W. 70th St., New York. The sewing groups will soon finish those up for the French babies.

*Don't forget your Recruiting!* There are thirteen new troops.

## A REAL SCOUT DEED

OR

*"How Troop 3 Adopted the Baby."*

"Oh! do let us," cried a number of girls in a chorus, "Oh please, Captain Pain."

"Very well, then," said Captain Pain, "It is settled, and next Saturday I will take a few girls and go to the Home, to choose some little girl to whom we may contribute, in part, her keep and happiness."

We arrived at the "Home" and were received by the Superintendent, a very fine woman, though very much overworked, as the Institution was not kept up by the appropriate

tion of Congress, but by individuals, which is more or less unsatisfactory. She introduced us to her large family.

They were all so cunning, dear and sweet, it was difficult to choose, but one dear little golden-haired girl with big blue eyes had that indefinable something that won its way to the hearts of each and every one of us. Of course, she was to be "Our Baby."

Our troop then got busy sewing and buying new things for our little girl. We visited her often and each time she became closer to us and more our very own.

Shortly after our visit we learned that the home was to be discontinued, necessitating finding homes for all the babies. We called a meeting and decided that the troop should assume care of "Our Baby," Mabel, (for that is the name since given her). Some of the Mothers offered to take turns in keeping Mabel until we could decide what was to be done. At our next meeting we decided that it was impossible for our little girl to be going from one home to another, so our Captain concluded that the baby should remain with her, assisted by a kind neighbor and the girls who took turns after school. Captain Pain was thus aided in the care demanded by the new Scout the

first few days.

Captain and Mr. Pain had grown to love Mabel dearly and surprised us one evening by telling us that they were going to adopt Mabel for their very own! She is a very fortunate little girl to have fallen into such loving care as Mrs. Pain's.

Mrs. Pain is a very wonderful and lovable woman, and Mr. Pain, a true artist. "Our Baby" will have advantages not had by many children.

PAULINE GRAFF, Troop 3.

## FROM OUR NEW SECRETARY

The Girl Scout movement fills the great need for the development and guidance of young girls in this age when we have jumped from the 19th century of traditions to the 20th century of activities. Neither the domestic duties so valued by the first nor the civic interests so necessary to the second, are excluded.

This movement brings the young girl healthfully abreast of the times. It affords the opportunity for a great variety of instructive work and play at an early age so in turn permitting greater freedom of choice in occupation based upon a better realization of each girl's individual talents and qualifications and enhances her productive value. EDITH H. SMALLEY.



Photograph by Harris & Ewing

Roumanian Group at the Ball of Nations, March 26th. Ten Girl Scouts of Troop 9 gave the Folk Dance. From left to right they are: 1st row: June Cooper, Ruth Colman, Ruth Hockman, Elaine Arnaud, Emily Thour, Jean Campbell. 2nd row: Cecelia Furey, Helen Fuller, Myrtle Lewton, (standing at extreme left) Rose Killian. Major Teisanu is in uniform seated on the floor in front.



# Who's Who in Scouting in Washington.



Miss Edith Smalley



Mrs. Frederick Atherton



Mrs. W. B. Pain

Miss E. Bache

Mrs. J. C. Pyles

Mrs. I. Mullen

Little Mascot  
of Troop

Miss L. Garfield

Photographs of Miss Bache and Mrs. Mullen by Harris & Ewing

## RALLY PAGEANT AND GOLDEN EAGLET FILM

### Three Events in One Afternoon.

March 29th was Girl Scout Day in Washington, as the midwinter Rally, the Scout Pageant and the Golden Eaglet Film were all three given in one afternoon at Central High School. Everything moved along as per schedule without halt or hitch and the huge audience obtained a comprehensive idea of what Girl Scouts are and what they do.

The Rally opened promptly at two o'clock, five hundred uniformed scouts participating. Following a short program three hundred and sixty medals, badges and awards were presented by the Court of Honor. Of these twenty-three were Treasury Liberty Loan medals with also five bars for making the record sale in both the Third and Fourth Loans. These were all pinned on with congratulations by Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin, Commissioner, who is the wife of the former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

Mrs. Newton D. Baker, first Vice-Commissioner, and wife of Secretary of War, presented the thirty-six War Service Awards, assisted by Mrs. Adolph C. Miller, third Vice-Commissioner. Three hundred merit badges were then presented by the various members of the Court of Honor, while Mrs. Robert A. Taft, chairman of the Proficiency Committee, presented all First Class and attendance badges.

The crowning feature of the event was the presentation of the prizes given by Mrs. Herbert C. Hoover for the three best gardens of 1918. Mrs. V. Everit Macy, of the National Council, delivered these to the win-

ning troops with felicitations. Troop 3, Cornflower, Mrs. W. B. Pain, Captain, was overwhelmed with surprise at receiving a hand plow. Troop 30, Iris, was also delighted with a complete set of garden tools, and Troop 21, Narcissus, Mrs. R. J. F. McElroy, received a large assortment of seeds. The Thanks Badge was presented to Mr. W. B. Pain by Mrs. Hamlin on behalf of the Local Council in appreciation of his valuable and untiring services to Washington Scouts in ways too numerous to recount. Still other surprises materialized in the shape of pennants for three troops. Mrs. Frederick H. Brooke, tied the pennant for gardening to the troop flag of Troop 3; Mrs. Adolph C. Miller performed the same service for Troop 8, Mrs. J. Chester Pyles, Captain, giving to it the pennant for Recruiting which is won by increasing its number from three to twenty-seven members in two months! Mrs. Hamlin took great pleasure in placing the Liberty Loan pennant for Troop 9, Buttercup, Miss E. Bache, Captain, since it won twelve of the thirty Liberty Loan honors.

Realism characterized every phase of the Pageant and none who witnessed it will ever forget it. It was written and directed by Mrs. Marie Moore Forrest of the Bureau of Pageantry and Dramatics of the War Camp Community Service with the idea of portraying *What Girl Scouts Are, and What They Do*, and reinforcing the film both in filling out a program and in demonstrating the activities. It therefore told the story of Scouting for Girls and its activities from its inception to the supreme test of citizenship as made by the Girl Scout of Roumania who gave

her life for her country and who is now acclaimed the Jeanne d'Arc of Roumania. To the quaint Roumanian peasant dance given by the scouts of Troop 9 great charm was added by the costumes supplied through the kindly interest of Major and Madame L. Teiusanu, of the Roumanian Legation. Ruth Colman, Eaglet Scout and Lieutenant of Troop 9, took the part of Ecaterina Teodoroiu. The ten Girl Scouts of Troop 9, who gave the Roumanian scene, had at the urgent request of Major Teiusanu, learned the Roumanian folk dance, which they gave at the Ball of Nations on March 26. The ladies who represented the provinces in the Roumanian part of the Ball of Nations attended the Scout Pageant in a group in costume, and out of compliment to the Girls of Troop 9, repeated their part of the former tableau, the Spirit of Roumania. They were Princess Ghika, Mrs. Fremont, Mrs. George Becker, Mrs. Sturgill, Miss Ashford, Mrs. G. Zolnay, and Miss M. Zolnay. Just before the curtain went up on this attractive tableau, Major Teiusanu explained to the audience the story of the part of the Girl Scouts of his land in the war. Upon the close of the last of the seven scenes of the Pageant, in which more than five hundred scouts joined in the scout songs, the enthusiastic audience had their first view of the Golden Eaglet Film, to which they gave a most hearty welcome.

Owing to lack of space it was quite impossible to print the list of those receiving awards in this issue, as was first planned. These names will, however, appear in a later number of *The RALLY*.



The call to Drill at the Girl Scout camp at Harvard, Mass. last summer.

### THE NATIONAL TRAINING SCHOOL

*Will Be Held in Two Encampments This Year.*

The purpose of the National Training School for Girl Scout Leaders is to train young women in Scout activities, and to fit them to lead troops of girls, thus raising the standard of such leadership.

The need for such a school became evident two years ago, and led to holding the first encampment of the First National Training School on the grounds of the Winsor School, Boston, June 23 to July 14, 1917.

The success of the school was pronounced, and a second encampment was held in the same place in 1918, from June 29 to July 20.

After these two seasons in Boston had demonstrated the advantages and disadvantages of having the school in a city, the students voted that a real camp in the country would be better. It has therefore been decided to hold future encampments on the shore of Long Pond,

in the depths of the woods, nine miles from Plymouth and four miles from Cape Cod Bay.

Here a rough board house has been built, in which are an assembly hall with a large, stone fireplace, and a kitchen.

As at the Winsor School, the students will sleep in tents and eat under canvas.

The third encampment will open Saturday, May 24, 1919, and close June 14.

The special purpose of this session will be to work out in conference the best standards and method of management for Girl Scout camps. Our National Field Captains will attend, and it is hoped that as many directors and field captains as possible from all over the country will come to give others the benefit of their own experience, as well as to learn from experienced instructors.

The fourth encampment will be held from Saturday, June 28, to July 10.

Plymouth is thirty-eight miles from Boston, with good train service.

The Water Line. This was a unique feature of the camp at Harvard, Mass.



Buffalo Girl Scouts were certainly fortunate in the location of their last year's camp. Anyone would enjoy swimming on a beach like this.

## GIRL SCOUT CAMPS

### TERMS.

Tuition (weekly) ..... \$8.00  
Residence in camp (weekly)... 5.00  
Transportation from Plymouth to camp, 50 cents.

Payment must be made in advance; \$2 on application, the remainder at beginning of each week. No money will be refunded.

Address all communications to  
NATIONAL TRAINING SCHOOL,  
GIRL SCOUT HEADQUARTERS,  
607 Boylston Street,  
Boston, Mass.  
Write for circular.



Camp life brought keen appetites to the scouts of East Youngstown Ohio, and informal meals were very popular.

### MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Minneapolis has two "official" scout camps, Orchard Lake and "The Cabin." Orchard Lake has been used for two successive summers. It is a small camp accommodating ten girls, Captain and Camp Manager. This year it will be enlarged and improved, but the girls will still do all the work except the main part of the cooking, and the charge will be the same, \$3.00 a week and 80 cents carfare. This



## OLD AND NEW

camp will be saved for the older girls and another planned for the girls under fourteen.

"The Cabin" (see photograph below) was built in the winter of 1916, and has been used for six camping trips and innumerable week-ends, trips, "squad camps" and hikes.

M. E., *Local Director*.

### WHAT CINCINNATI IS PLANNING

Our camp this year will be open from June 28th to September 6th, and we hope to be able to accommodate fifty girls at a time.

Last year our camp was a "vacation house" and during the nine weeks we were in session we accommodated nearly 200 girls and twenty-five captains. Financially we were a real success, charging the girls \$4.00 a week and having a surplus of nearly \$200!



Not a "hold-up" but the morning setting up exercises of scouts from New Haven, Conn.

Two successful stunts may interest you. For meals the girls were seated at three tables and each table had a small flag at its head, same to remain only when every girl's



The fun of outdoor cooking never grows stale. This was taken on one of the dozens of picnics enjoyed by Springfield, Mass. scouts last season.

dish was left entirely clean. Not even Council members or visitors were exempt, and I well recall my own dismay when I found that even boiled potato skins were to be consumed! The other plan was the "slang box"—a penny fine for every slang word used—and the box filled so rapidly that it purchased a six-quart ice cream freezer, and presented the camp dog with a new collar and the Camp Committee with a nice balance at the end of the season.

M. B. A., *Local Director*.

### BIG CAMP AT CENTRAL VALLEY

This year the camp at Central Valley, New York, conducted by Miss Caroline Lewis, Local Director

for Manhattan, will be open to scouts from out-of-town, as well as New York City scouts. There will be accommodations for 150 girls. No girl under twelve years will be accepted, and there will be a further division into two groups by age.

The charges will not exceed \$4.00 a week. Transportation from New York City costs about \$2.00. The season opens June 26th, and extends until September 4th.

Special attention will be given this year to campcraft and manual training; hiking and over-night hikes will appear frequently in the program. Instruction for Second Class Tests as well as some First Class work will be given.

For further information apply to Miss Caroline Lewis, Girl Scouts, 280 Madison Avenue, New York.

"The Cabin" which has been the scene of many Minneapolis camps.



Plenty of Garden work was included in the Cincinnati camp, and both gardens and girls flourished splendidly.



## THE SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAIN

(Continued from page 3)

Wahu tried to discourage these too-frequent visits, but nearly every night saw the boys squatted by Geronimo's fire, hugging their knees, drinking in the rambling, half-witted, unconnected narratives. There was one tale Geronimo always landed on sooner or later, which Wahu tried to prevent him from telling. Had they heard of the mysterious light that used to flare out on the top of Mt. Apache? Fifty years ago it had come and it always foretold some disaster to the whites. The watery old eyes would blink here; the old head wag from side to side. Walker plied Geronimo with more tobacco and urged him on, asking a dozen questions at once about the light. Were there Spirits there really, who tended the sacred light, and were they waiting for something to come as a signal? Had they kept the eternal fires burning inside the mountain for ages, and did the Spirit wander all over the prairie watching—waiting? This was enough to set the old man off, and the boys hitched a little nearer to the fire, unconsciously casting furtive glances over their shoulders.

"Some day . . .," whined the Chief, "Some day the Indian will come into his own again! White man die of plague," and he leered at the boys, gloatingly. Wahu always tried to interrupt here, but Walker filled the old man's pipe and settled back to hear the story through just once. In broken English with Wahu's help the boys heard Geronimo's story of the Mountain Spirit.

### GERONIMO'S STORY.

Many years ago a beautiful maiden used to meet her lover on Mt. Apache. She was a great Chief's daughter and was betrothed to another Chief's son whom she hated. She had decided to elope with her lover, and was to meet him at night at the top of the mountain. To guide him, she was to wave a torch until he came. The Chief's son discovered the plan and killed the lover at the foot of the mountain. He then climbed to where the girl patiently waved the light. As he raised his dagger to strike her, the earth trembled, opened and the Chief's son was thrown to the ground. When he recovered, the maiden had disappeared. The earth had swallowed her up. The next morning they found the murderer lying in a swoon and when he told his story the tribe cried out against him. He had put a curse upon them and now the Evil Spirit of the Mountain would be revenged upon the whole tribe for his wicked-

ness. He was young and powerful and laughed away their fears, but the wise men shook their heads and bade him beware. A month from that date a light was seen on the mountain. The party that was sent to investigate never returned. The tribe was thrown into a panic. The Chief's son declared that they were all fools, and when the light appeared again he himself set out to investigate. All through the night his old father mourned him as lost. Dogs howled and Medicine men chanted. The young Chief never returned nor was his body ever seen. The Medicine men said The Spirit of the Mountain had swallowed him up; that he must forever tend the light for the maiden, to aid her lover to find her. From that day to this, no Indian has ever set foot on Mt. Apache at night.

By the time the story was over, Geronimo had worked himself into such a frenzy that he dashed out of the tepee, called loudly for his Braves, waving his arms toward the mountain. He pleaded for it to send the signal again, for this time, it was ordained to bring freedom to the Red Man. Wahu beckoned the boys to come quickly. Geronimo shook his fist at them uttering Indian curses upon them and their kind. They were thoroughly frightened and jumped to their horses quickly. A fierce muttering and wailing had broken out in the entire village, and the dogs snapped and snarled in sympathy with their savage masters. The tribe gathered around their Chief, noisily, and Wahu's conciliatory words were drowned. He tried to calm his father, but the demented creature shook him off.

"You wait . . .," he shrieked, "You white man's sons! Maybe light come soon. Maybe come before Geronimo die, it come to free Red Man!" and with a malevolent leer, he tottered exhausted, back into his tepee. It was dark now, and the boys rode home at a quick gait. The howling coyotes and night prowlers had begun their mournful serenade, adding the necessary touch to the terror of the Indian Village behind. As they skirted the base of the mountain the boys didn't waste any time in conversation, for Wahu had left them to hurry back to the village.

A few nights later Colonel Platt was disturbed to receive a report that a light had been seen on the mountain. The Indians from all over the reservation were gathering for their annual Sun Dance, and somehow he connected the light with the dance. The boys' experience with Geronimo had alarmed him considerably and he forbade them to go

near the village again. For some time the Indians, under his care, had been unusually sullen and mysterious.

"That old rascal Geronimo is up to something," he said to the boys, and told them to keep their eye opened for signs of trouble. The whole Garrison was apprehensive, for the next night the long heralded flame of the mountain burst upon them, towering over them with its menace. Uncannily it wavered from side to side, first a tiny flame, like a torch in some one's hand. Again it would detach itself from the mountain, leap into the clouds, only to fade into nothing. At midnight the light disappeared. More Indians came pouring in from neighboring villages. Colonel Platt had orders to prevent any superstitious orgies, but he was not to anger the Indians by interfering with their tribal customs or prevent their Sun Dances.

The third night volunteers were called for to investigate the light. Two soldiers started up, but they were overtaken by an electrical storm and driven back. One horse was struck by lightning and they brought back tales of demons and ghosts, of "devil fire" that chased them, and of a smell that nauseated and almost suffocated them. They had all but been killed by falling timber and they declared that they were through with Mt. Apache forever.

"Joe," said Walker, "I want to know who lights that fire! Are you afraid of ghosts and smells and crazy fire?"

"I am not," replied his cousin. "I want to know, too!" With heads together the two talked breathlessly for an hour, impatient for the time to come when they could climb the mountain alone and ferret out its secret so long a terror and mystery to the countryside.

(To be continued)

## Girl Scouts With Mother Nature

*Is there in All the World a Better Out-of-Doors Proposition?*

Both need a Guide to introduce the Girl Scouts and Mother Nature to each other for better understanding and friendliness.

### THE GUIDE TO NATURE

*Edited by*

EDWARD F. BIGELOW

Arcadia

Sound Beach, Connecticut

Subscription, \$1.00 a year. Four Months' Trial for only 25c. Single copy, 10c.

## An Exciting Story of Spanish-American War Days

## OUT WITH THE TIDE

By Albert Bigelow Paine

FINAL INSTALLMENT.  
CHAPTER VII.

## AN UNEXPECTED CAPTOR.

ELSIE BLAKE looked at her cousin for a moment hesitatingly. Then she grew very pale.

"Oh, no, Charlie," she shuddered, "I can't go up there where they have been fighting—I can't bear it!"

"But you must, Elsie; the ship may be going down and you would be drowned here like a rat in a trap."

"No, no, I'm not afraid down here. I will stay with you. I will not leave you here alone. If the ship sinks we will be together when it goes down, and Grief, too." Then suddenly she paused; Grief was nowhere to be seen. But a moment before he had been sitting by the wounded Spaniard's cot. Now his post was vacant and the cousins saw instead their patient, who had recovered consciousness, making a frantic effort to gain his feet. He was waving his arms wildly and began speaking rapid words in Spanish, which they could not understand.

"He is delirious," said Charlie. "We must not let him get up!"

They hurried to the wounded man and tried to calm him, but he struggled wildly to leave his couch, pointing first at the deck and then at the door, and talking excitedly meanwhile. It was all that both Charlie and Elsie could do to hold him back by main strength. In the excitement of the struggle they forgot their fears. The Spaniard seemed to grow more violent every moment and the boy and girl saw that they could not hold him any longer.

"Let go, Elsie, and get out of the way!" cried Charlie. "We can't hold him and he will hurt you!"

They stepped back. The sailor sprang to his feet and bounded out of the doorway toward the stairs. As he did so Charlie suddenly seized Elsie by the arm.

"Look!" he cried, pointing at the deck.

The girl stared where he pointed. "What is it? Where? I don't see anything."

"The angle! Don't you see? The ship's listed. She's sinking sure!"

Then Elsie saw what Charlie meant. The floor beneath their feet

## WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR.

Seventeen-year-old Charlie Blake, studying to become a doctor, finds his first patient in a little dog whose hind leg has been crushed. A successful operation is performed by Charlie and his cousin Elsie, and, finally, with a new wooden leg, the little animal is as happy as ever, in spite of the name of Grief, bestowed on him by the cousins.

The Spanish-American war is just breaking out. Charlie's father, Dr. Blake, has decided to enlist on one of the hospital ships. In spite of his pleading Charlie is not allowed to accompany his father. Instead, he is to go West with his mother and Elsie. On the last evening before leaving, he and Elsie go for a sail in Charlie's sailboat. Far from shore they realize the approach of a storm and hasten to turn back. Suddenly—snap! The rudder breaks! The little boat swings about and heads out to sea. Helpless, Charlie, Elsie and Grief speed into the darkening ocean ahead of them!

All night the rudderless little boat tossed on the waves. Elsie slept while Charlie kept watch. Morning brought sunlight—and a sail! The cousins rejoiced, and then discovered that their rescuer was a Spanish privateer. Elsie, Charlie and Grief were well treated by their Spanish captors, however, especially when the latter discovered Charlie's knowledge of medicine. Charlie was appointed Ship Surgeon with Elsie as Nurse.

"A Sail!" cried one of the men, and all hurried on to the deck.

Alarm was unnecessary, however, for the ship proved to be English. It was not until three weeks later that an American vessel appeared and gave hot pursuit. Soon the firing started. A number of the Spanish sailors were wounded and Charlie found himself very busy indeed. Then suddenly the firing ceased. What was the matter? Were they sinking?

"Elsie, Elsie," called Charlie, "run up and see what has happened."

has settled on the port side, and it was not from the motion of the sea. They had not noticed it before, but

both realized now that this was, perhaps, what their patient had seen and feared. Grief, too, must have known the danger by instinct, and fled. Charlie drew his cousin hastily toward the door.

"Come. There is not a second to lose! We will send help to those men if we can, but we cannot help them by ourselves."

They rushed to the narrow stairway and up it like squirrels. Then Charlie, who was ahead, stopped. The door that led to the deck above was closed and fast. The flying Spaniard had slammed it in his excitement, and the latch on the outside had sprung into place.

The boy threw his weight against the door, but it refused to yield. Then he kicked it frantically, but with no effect. Again and again he flung himself against the stout oak panels. Then he turned to Elsie, who stood on the step below, waiting in misery and despair.

"It's no use, Elsie," he said, "we're locked in, and must go down with the ship."

"Let's say our prayers, Charlie."

The boy turned and put his arm around the little figure that he could scarcely see in the dim light.

"I wish father and mother might know," he said, his voice breaking a little. "I wish they might know just how we died and that we were together, and—I wish"—he paused, for just then the vessel lurched heavily and they could scarcely keep their place on the narrow stair. The little girl clung to the manly figure beside her.

"Oh, Charlie, you have always been so good to me!"

"I have always loved you so, Elsie," he answered. Beyond the closed door there came the sound of quick voices—voices that spoke the English tongue, and mingled with them the barking of a dog.

"Grief!" shouted the prisoners. "It's Grief!"

"And there are men with him!" cried Charlie. "This way! Help! Quick!" But almost before the words had left his mouth the door was flung back and the boy and girl sprang forward and were gathered into strong arms and heard a deep familiar voice say:

"Charlie and Elsie! The Lord be praised!"

Then there were cries of amazement.

"Father!"

"Uncle Frank!"

"Yes, and thanks to Grief, just in time. Come quickly, we have no time to explain now."

He drew them toward the next stairway, when Charlie hesitated.

"Wait," he said, "there are wounded sailors below!"

"The men will bring them."

The sailors that had accompanied Dr. Blake darted down the stairway, and when the others reached the deck were bringing the wounded Spaniards close behind. Grief, who had preceded them, was leaping on the children's shoulders and barking like mad. With but one glance at the stained and battered decks the cousins followed Dr. Blake over the ship's side into the waiting boat below. The wounded men were hastily lowered into another boat, and the American sailors bent to their oars. They were scarcely clear of the gallant Ovideo when she listed so far to port that the waves washed over her after-deck.

"She will be gone in five minutes more," said Dr. Blake, solemnly.

Until then no one had spoken in either boat, but now Elsie turned eagerly.

"Oh, Uncle Frank, it was your ship that we fought with, and now we're your prisoners." Then she flung her arms around him and sobbed as if she were sorry, though her heart was bursting with happiness. Dr. Blake held her close and slipped an arm about Charlie's shoulders, too.

"Whatever you are you owe it to Grief!" he said, with deep emotion.

"We had no one seriously wounded on our vessel, and I came aboard with our men to help take off our prisoners and see to the injured. We saw that the ship was sinking, and were just about to leave the ship, not knowing that there were men below, when I heard a bark and looked around. It was Grief, and he came tearing up to me and began pulling at my clothes. I knew him at once, and suspected instantly that you were on the vessel. We followed him, and he led us straight to where you were fastened in. I never can tell you how I felt, Charlie, when I saw that door and heard your voice call."

The doctor paused, and Grief, as if he understood, gave a loud bark.

"You saved a poor dog's life once, children, and today he has saved yours. You can tell me all about your adventure when we reach the ship. See, there is the last of your prison house!"

All eyes were turned toward the sinking vessel. She had been gradually settling lower and lower to port, and now, when her buoyancy was finally conquered by the inrush of water, she slipped gently from view, leaving scarcely a wake behind.

The next morning the Princeton ran into Key West, and Aunt Sarah was telegraphed the news of her loved ones' safety. Elsie was put in charge of a party who were going North and would take her to Aunt Sarah's new home with them in the West.

Dr. Blake urged Charlie to go also, but the boy begged so hard that he was allowed to return to the Princeton as his father's assistant.

As for Grief, the crew of the Princeton vowed they would not part with him for all the prize money of the war. They said that any dog was a mascot on a ship, and that a wooden-legged one would be such a mascot and bring the ship such good luck as had never been heard of before.

And this was so, peraps, for during all the engagements off Santiago the Princeton, though always at the front, received not a single scratch. And so it happened that while Charlie saw whatever there was of our sea war with Spain, he acquired in it little surgical experience until the final destruction of Cervera's squadron, when our surgeons combined with those of Spain in the relief of our fallen enemies. Then, presently, war was over and the family gathered once more at the old East-field home.

Grief is there, too, though the men of the Princeton parted from him almost in tears. He is a great comfort to Elsie, who is lonely sometimes, and Charlie, who is away attending a college of surgery, always mentions him in his letters to her. These are her dearest treasures—the letters—and Grief knows perfectly well whom they are from. He wags his tail and now and then barks softly while they are being read. Then when they are finished he barks very loudly indeed and leaps about as wildly and almost as well as if he had four good legs of his own to leap on instead of just three of that kind and one brand new wooden one which Charlie made and at holiday time brought home to him for a Christmas present.

THE END.

## HIKING AND CAMPING

(Continued from page 1)

ing such things as soap, toilet paper, sewing kit, electric flash light, mirror, First Aid kit, provision for mosquitos or flies, five yards of bar netting, and oil of citronella.

Underclothes of cotton crepe or seersucker are easily washed.

If it is desired to ensure protection from the rain spread one water-proof covering or poncho on the ground using half underneath so that the upper half may be folded over the head in case of rain. Put blankets *under* as well as *over* you, and a second water-proof covering on top of blankets.

**Camp Grounds.**—Select a dry, level place for the camp, near good wood and good water. It is usually

well to have the camp face east, and to have some storm break on the west and north; then it gets the morning sun and the afternoon shade in summer.

**Water Supply.**—It is not necessary to have water at hand for bathing, but a good supply of drinking water makes camping easy for those who have to do the work. Water about which there is any doubt should be boiled.

**Arriving at Camp.**—As soon as the camp is decided upon locate the tents. (This should be done in advance when the party is of any size.) Each tent should be about twenty-five feet from the next, on a dry place and easy to drain in case of rain, and so placed as to have the sun in the morning and the shade in the afternoon. Each tent should be trenched and placed at some dis-

tance from the water supply and from the latrines.

**Sanitation.**—One of the first tasks of the camper is to dig a trench for a latrine and build a screen around it. It should not be situated too near the camp or water supply. Directions for constructing latrines can be obtained from the Government Bulletins. Whether you camp for only lunch or for the summer, leave no trace that you have been there. Remember the animals, how they scratch the soil and cover up any waste that they leave, and be as considerate of those who come after you, as they are. Lime does not keep the flies away. Plenty of fresh dirt is better.

**The daily tasks should be assigned to individuals or groups. Only as each and every member does her part will the camp be a complete success.**



## THE ALL-DAY TRIP

Try it as a Means of Putting Your Troop in Good Spirits

By Marguerite Klein, Local Director, Baltimore, Md.

THE very nicest part about a Girl Scout trip, whether an all-day affair or a week-end—or even an all-summer camp—lies in the fact that somehow or other the girls all manage to leave their pouts and frowns somewhere en route and carry with them only their best smiles and comradely spirits. Then by the time they get back they forget entirely where they tucked the little “joy-killers” and there we have the beginnings of an ever-widening circle of sunshine, which grows like the rings from a pebble dropped into a pond, and pretty soon the family and the friends, and the “families’ friends” all begin to wonder how it happened. Of course, it is really very simple because when one stops to consider—why not even the measles are half so contagious as a smile and cheery word! They travel like wildfire, accumulating more smiles on the way, and if you will notice, they usually come from the folks who are feeling “all right with the world.” Now no girl ever feels so “right” as when she is spending at least a part of her time out in the open, enjoying the wonders of nature as God intended that she should do. So you see, the hike is not merely an added attraction to the already long list of scout

activities—it is a real, deep-dyed necessity. Try it and be convinced.

### “Musts.”

Wherever you are planning to go, whether it is a long tramp into the country or just a bit of a way outside the city limits, there are certain “musts” to be taken into consideration. An all-day hike means two meals prepared in the open. Each girl must provide herself with knife, fork, spoon, plate and tin-cup—not the folding variety, but a good-sized cup that can be used for hot tea, cocoa, or soup, and which can be slipped on to the belt when not in use. As to the matter of cooking utensils, they depend upon the number of girls and the variety of food which is to be prepared. For twenty girls using the menus listed in this article there are needed:

- 3 buckets,
- 2 cook-pots (fairly large),
- 1 frying pan,
- 2 large spoons,
- 1 long-handled fork.

The buckets should be of different sizes so they fit into one another—and the utensils placed within—this simplifies matters greatly in the carrying. A folding grill is a mighty nice thing to have but not at all essential, as a carefully laid fire, sup-

ported by rocks, serves the same purpose. Notice there are mentioned three buckets—the largest of these to be used for getting water from the spring or pump,—the next size for soup, tea or cocoa,—and the smallest for potatoes or rice, etc.

### “Don’ts.”

The only “don’ts” we have to offer are: *don’t carry more food than you will need, and don’t spend the whole day preparing and cleaning up!* Organize your group before starting out:—have a luncheon squad, a supper squad, woodgatherers, water-carriers, etc., and define the duties of each so there will be no time lost in “getting ready.” Another time saver is to have the girls line up in army fashion for their food while the luncheon or supper squad “presides” over the various pots—one girl serving one thing, another another.

### “Good Menus.”

Here are several menus, which have been tried many times and found satisfactory, but remember they are not arbitrary; for instance, where peas are listed any other vegetable would do just as well. If you happen to be near a farmhouse, the whole vegetable garden is at your

(Continued on page 16)

## TELL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT THIS

THE RALLY wants to get acquainted. *Won’t you help to introduce it?*  
It is looking for 5,000 new readers. *Won’t you bring in two of them?*

So that every Girl Scout in the country can know and enjoy The RALLY, we are making a VERY SPECIAL OFFER.

*June, July and August Copies of The Rally for a Quarter!*

Just think, a whole summer of scout entertainment at a real *bargain price!* These summer numbers are going to be fine ones, too. See the inside front cover.

**THIS OFFER IS GOOD UNTIL MAY 15th ONLY**

Don’t waste a minute, send in your two names and quarters now. You will find place for another name on the other side of this page.

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Please send The RALLY for June, July and August to

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Money enclosed.



## SCRIBES' CORNER—HOME SCOUT NEWS—A

### COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

We have now sixteen troops, twelve within the city limits and four in the country districts, in fact, two are out on the plains where the town consists of not more than two houses besides the school building. From all reports scouting has enriched tremendously the lives of these girls on the plains. We feel it most necessary to have a camp this summer in order that these girls may meet with other scouts and learn the full meaning of democracy.

I am afraid our War Record is very small in comparison with other scout centres for the number of troops we have. Only four girls succeeded in earning their medals for the Fourth Liberty Loan, many others got subscriptions but did not manage to get ten. However, the drive came just as the influenza broke out and all scout meetings were prohibited for over three months. At the time of the Victory Girl Campaign schools were still closed, but the scouts were formed into teams of ten each and given a certain district in which to distribute literature and secure pledges.

The Council feels strongly that we must do everything in our power to bring the work before the people that we may secure their co-operation and backing. Last week as a beginning, we had a Mothers' Meet-

ing. Members of the Council were present and three women spoke about scout work. One took up the History of Scouting and briefly sketched our plans for the future; another gave a beautiful talk on the Spirit of Scouting, while our Blind Girls gave several very lovely musical numbers. Afterwards refreshments were served and all the mothers seemed to thoroughly enjoy the afternoon and went away with some idea of our work and all promised their hearty support to the organization.

C. S. K., Local Director.

### BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

Troop 23 gave a Martha Washington party on the first of March. We dressed in old fashioned clothes and had lunch in the domestic science room of School No. 35. We had grape fruit, frizzled beef with baked potatoes, and lots of cakes and muffins with delicious jello.

When the dishes were washed and everything put in order, we went over to the nurses' room where we had a victrola. After a few dances we sang and played games.

We earned our money to be Victory Girls and most all of us received War Service Medals. Our Captain got one with a red, white and blue ribbon.—E. D.

### LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN.

There is just one patrol of girls in Troop 3 and the most enthusiastic girls over the Girl Scout work I ever saw. They began the organization the last of November, one girl received her first class badge yesterday and two girls will next week. The doctor and nurse who gave them the First Aid course simply marvelled at the way the girls grasped the work. They get together between the meetings and study, the Girl Scout work is evidently their greatest interest. In La Crosse there are three troops: Troop 1, Thistle; Troop 2, Iris; Troop 3, Holly, with two patrols of Brownies who are now preparing to take the Tenderfoot test. The girls are beginning to take their hikes and having a splendid time. We are planning to take each troop camping for a period of ten days or two weeks this summer.

M. L.

### MT. CARMEL, OHIO.

The Girl Scouts of Mt. Carmel, Ohio, gave a surprise party to their troop mother, Mrs. K. Grissel. The evening was spent in music and games and everybody had a perfectly good time. The Captain of the troop presented Mrs. Grissel with a Thanks Badge as a token of their regard for her.

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## -AND SCOUTING NEWS FROM ABROAD



## PLANS FOR AN INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL

**A**ND thick and fast they came at last, and more—and more—and more—  
Perhaps you remember the old rhyme from "Alice?" But in this case "they" are not poor little oysters to be eaten, but Girl Guides and Girl Scouts throughout the world. Their numbers are increasing past all belief, until now the time has come when the only way to keep in touch with all of them seems to be to form an International Council, to which all countries shall send representatives. The first step in this direction was taken last February at a meeting held in London. Our own President, Mrs. Juliette Low, was there, and when she returns to this country, she will undoubtedly tell us a great deal more about what happened. Meanwhile, wouldn't you like to hear the report on what has been done in the way of organizing Girl Guides and Girl Scouts outside of England? Here it is:

**AMERICA. (North.)** In North America the Movement, under its President, Mrs. Low, is on a very strong footing, and there are Forty Thousand girls; these are called "Girl Scouts," but though they wear Khaki Uniform, they all take a similar Promise to that of the Girl Guides; and the whole Organization there is run on similar lines to the Girl Guides, and it is in very close touch with the Guide Movement here at home. Some Three Hundred Girl Scouts at present correspond with Guides in England.

**AMERICA. (Central.)** We have lately had an application for information from Colon, which shows a desire to start Guides there, owing to the Boy Scout Movement having been successful.

**AMERICA. (South.)** In South America it is expected that the Movement will make a beginning before long. Mr. Barclay, who is going to Brazil shortly on business, has consented to act as our Ambassador, and has taken Guide Literature with him for propaganda purposes. One Company is already in existence.

**BELGIUM.** Guides have been started, under the management of Madame de Broqueville, in Brussels. We have lately corresponded on the friendliest terms, and we may look for big developments in this Country.

Now that the War is over, there will be quite a number of Belgian

girls, who have been Guides here, who will be returning to their own Country. These will wish to continue being Guides and will form a nucleus for the formation of Companies. Miss Ruth Higgins is acting as Secretary for Belgian girls who are thus returning, and will correspond with them and put them in touch with their own Headquarters in Belgium.



A group of Italian Girl Scouts in rowing uniform. The RALLY hopes soon to have more news of these Italian sisters of ours.

**CHINA.** A Company of Guides is just being started at Tientsin.

**DENMARK.** There are some Guides in Denmark and they were seen by the Chief Scout some years ago when he was there; but as yet we are not in direct communication with them.

**FRANCE.** There is a Company of English girls at Paris, and an Organization is believed to be in process of formation for French girls.

**GREECE.** The Movement was started in Greece some little time ago, but owing to the War and other causes was not a success, but it is



Girl Scouts in Italy must learn to build outdoor fires, as part of their training. just as we do.

hoped that a fresh start may be made later.

**HOLLAND.** There are believed to be about nine Companies of Guides at Amsterdam, The Hague, and other towns.

**ITALY.** There is one Company of Guides, run by Miss Rossi, at Rome, and there are others, of which at present we know little, but workers amongst girls in Italy are now taking interest in the matter.

**JAPAN.** There is a Company of Guides at Yokohama, but no definite news has come from there for some time.

**PORTUGAL.** One Company has been running for about four years, and another Company is now being formed; they are both being run by English Captains, at Oporto, but there are some Portuguese girls in the Companies.

**ROUMANIA.** The Movement was started in Roumania before 1916, but all communication has been cut off owing to the War, and no definite news has come of the state of the organization to date. Madame Romalo was on the original Committee, and is hoping to get into close touch with the Movement there very shortly.

**RUSSIA.** Nothing definite is known of Guides. Mrs. Low reported that two "Girl Scouts," arrived in America from Russia last year; they knew the Program of the Girl Scouts of America, and attended a Camp which was held last Summer near New York. Mrs. Low promised to find out from them the exact number of their members, and she considered it quite safe to say that the Movement has been started in Russia.

**SERBIA.** A rumour reached us that some of the Serbian Refugees' children in Corsica had become Boy Scouts and Girl Guides. Mr. E. Spencer was written to, at Ajaccio, but no information has come as yet.

**SPAIN.** The Boy Scout Movement is very strong here, but as far as is known nothing has been done as yet towards starting the Girl Guides.

**SWEDEN AND NORWAY.** There are some Guides there, seen by the Chief Scout in 1912, but we are not at present in direct touch with them.

**SWITZERLAND.** It is not definitely known that there are Guides in Switzerland, but when War broke out there were reports of War work done by Guides there.



## NEWS FROM THE FIELD

*Miss Holland Undertakes New Work.*

Miss Laura P. Holland resigned from her position of National Field Captain on the first of April, and became Director for the Girl Scouts of Allegheny County, Pennsylvania. Although National Headquarters regrets exceedingly the loss of so able a Field Worker, it realizes that there will be opportunity for the best sort of co-operation with Miss Holland in her new position.

Although the Girl Scouts of Allegheny County have only recently organized, they are very active, and Pittsburgh bids fair to rival many of the older scout centers. At a recent mass meeting in that city over 500 girls were present. The gathering which represented many nationalities included about 35 of the 60 troops in the county. An interesting scout program was carried out by the girls under the direction of Miss Holland. Mrs. Edward Stieren, Commissioner of the County organization, made a brief address. The rapid growth of the movement in Allegheny County has been largely due to the enthusiastic effort of Mrs. Stieren.

*New Jersey.*—So much interest in Girl Scouts was aroused by the showing of the Girl Scout film the Golden Eaglet in West Hoboken, that it seemed wise for Miss Cora Nelson to spend most of her time last month in that town and others, nearby. As a result a small group of representative women are now considering the formation of a Council for this section of New Jersey. As soon as it becomes practicable a Leaders' Class will be formed.

The Metuchen, N. J., Council is now formed and a Constitution adopted. There are fifteen members on the Council, among them the Superintendent of Schools. A Leaders' Class has been started. There are at present two troops.

Girl Scout work in New Brunswick, N. J., continues to flourish. Miss Nelson reports that they have been able to secure unusually good publicity there. Articles, as well as an editorial, have appeared in the newspapers; speeches have been made by Four Minute Men in the Moving Picture Houses and the Golden Eaglet posters have been up all over town. In addition to this a prominent store window had a Girl Scout display during three days.

The Council is now trying to arrange for the New Brunswick scouts to have a camp of their own this summer.

*Hartford.*—Mrs. A. J. Mundy spent the greater part of the month

of March in Hartford. The first work undertaken was the organization of a Leaders' Association. An intensive training course for captains followed. Each captain brought in one recruit; this plan resulted in an attendance of thirty-two leaders on the first night of the course.

## STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, OF THE RALLY, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for April 1, 1919, state of New York, County of New York.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louise Paine Benjamin who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Editor and Business Manager of THE RALLY and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business manager are: name of publisher, National Headquarters, Girl Scouts, Inc., 1 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager, Louise Paine Benjamin, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owners are: National Headquarters Girl Scouts, Inc., 1 Madison Avenue, New York—an organization composed of approximately 40,000 members, the present officers of which are: Pres., Mrs. Juliette Low, National Headquarters, Girl Scouts, 1 Madison Avenue, New York; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Arthur O. Choate, Pleasantville, N. Y.; Treas., Mr. Dunlevy Milbank, 27 East 39th Street, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustees or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

LOUISE PAINE BENJAMIN,  
Editor and Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of March, 1919.

MARY B. LAMBEIN.

## THE ALL-DAY TRIP

(Continued from page 13)

disposal for a very meager sum. These menus, however, are made out for the hikers who expect to dine in the wilds and consequently must carry everything with them:

## LUNCHEON.

1. Creamed beef (2 lbs.), roasted potatoes (30), corn on cob (3 doz.), bread (2 or 3 loaves), butter, tea.
2. Bacon (2 lbs. sliced), mashed potatoes, peas (6 cans), bread and butter, tea, fruit.

## SUPPER.

1. Roasted frankfurters (2 lbs.), baked beans (5 cans), bread and butter, hot cakes (2 pkgs. Aunt Jemima's), tea or cocoa.
2. Tomato or vegetable soup (6 cans), buttered toast, hot cakes, cocoa, fruit.

## A Few Hints.

The more knapsacks—the less weight for each girl to carry.

A stout stick makes a fine potato masher.

Sticks properly cleaned come in hand for stirring, and for roasting hot "doggies."

Save your bacon fat—it can be used to grease the pan for hot cakes.

Evaporated milk, diluted by one-half water, makes an excellent substitute for fresh milk.

Mashed potatoes should contain butter and milk and be beaten freely to make them palatable.

Be careful of drinking water—have a boiled beverage at meal-time and be on the safe side.

Now, another very important item on the hiking list, in fact equally important with the food question, is a group of humorous stories to be told during rest period. It is then the girls like to lie in the shade and swap yarns of "current issue." It requires only the first tale to get them started—and practically each and every one will have another to add to the collection. These and a few quiet games serve to make the rest time one of keen delight.

## To GIRL SCOUTS

In Washington and Suburbs  
Who are doing more than their bit.

We congratulate you! And, as Official Outfitters to Girl Scouts in the District, we invite you to come and inspect our showing of Scout uniforms and other equipment.

**The Hecht Co.**

7th St., near F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.



## A Set of Girl Scout Posters

THESE five posters were made especially for Girl Scouts.

Printed in delicate colors, on heavy cream paper, they are true reproductions of the artist's original drawings.

The size is 16½ inches by 27½ inches, just right to frame and hang

on the wall in the Local Office, in your school, troop meeting place, or wherever you want to tell the scouting story in picture form.

The price is \$5.00 the set; \$1.00 for a single poster.

Please send your order directly to

**National Headquarters, Girl Scouts**

One Madison Avenue, New York City

**ORDER PROMPTLY.**



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## Khaki Land for Girls

Complete outfits of Girl Scout suits and accessories, including: Long and short coats, skirts, bloomers, felt hats, khaki hats, Girl Scout handkerchiefs with emblem, black neckerchiefs, canteens, whistles, belts, manila rope and camping accessories.

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